

At daybreak the next morning the warning of the expert little pet bore fruit. Old Shaft Seven was belching out smoke, the fire damp had begun its dread work.

"If we had pierced that wall, where would be the new levels be now?" was the pertinent question Robert Gregory gravely put to Mr. Dale.

And the latter bowed his head, put out a trembling hand and in his heart was a great thankfulness.

In a manner utilitarian, too, the fire damp cleared the way to safe progress in the new work.

Robert Gregory did not lose his prestige with his employer. Nor did he lose the peerless Beatrice.

As to the mine owner, he surpassed even Gregory in providing the Dean family a new home with permanent comforts.

Little Nellie Dean mourned the loss of her beloved pet. There was that which turned her sorrow into proud, peaceful calm, however.

Near the mouth of old shaft Seven a modest granite block of stone was placed, bearing the simple and touching inscription: "Sacred to the Memory of Dicky—a Bird."

NEW KINK ON HUMBLE POTATO

By Caroline Coe

Potato Custard—Peel, boil and mash enough potatoes to make 2 cups. Season with salt and add 1 heaping tablespoon of butter and beat very smooth.

Then press the potato through a colander into a baking pan. Beat 2 eggs very light and add 1 cup of rich milk. Turn over the mashed potato and bake 20 minutes.

THERE'E POINT TO NEW SKIRT; JUST CAN'T HELP SEEING IT

The "ripple skirt" has a rival in the pointed tunic recently designed in a New York studio.

The lower tunic or skirt of the new model is finished in three sharp points, and, as no underskirt is worn, the effect is altogether too sensation-

al to please conservative women. The model is made of orchid taffeta veiled with pink tulle and trimmed with pink rosebuds.

